



# No Exit



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## Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

In a small somewhat concealed town there was a restaurant owned by Mr. and Mrs. Louis. They both managed they place, Mr. Louis would cook and Mrs. Louis would serve and they fished for themselves all during the week and tended to fish farm which they had built themselves had operated from at home. Every other day they let the staff run the place while they'd go off and caught fish use use to make into sandwiches and serve them with fries on plates with a soda at 'Dairy's Finest' in Port Glenmont. their place by the docks, and the boat ramps and sand dunes. Lance and his daughter Michelle were just walking in the door that's when Tony, Lance's boss who was sitting at one of the tables noticed them come in. Looking embarrassed Lance scratched his head and moved awkwardly towards the line up.

"Lance? -What' are you doing here? I thought you were sick, I thought you weren't coming in today. I told Ryan to tell you I don't care, I want you in anyway, we needed you today."

"Yea, I told Ryan, I am sick, look can we talk about it in the morning?"

"You serious?" he said bitterly. "Can we talk about it in the morning?" Can you believe this guy?" He looked back at men he was sitting with at the table. "You are not my boss, Ok? I hired you." He tapped Lance on the shoulder. "Don't you pull that bullshit on me. Can we talk about it in morning? I don't care if you're here with your daughter." He began to raise his voice as other customers entered the door.

"Wake up, you work for me, don't tell me, that crap you know what I meant!" He shouted.

One of the men who had just walked in - in the spur of the moment had decided to intervene

"Hey you there? Sir, I don't know" See more of Story Wars [Load more](#)

"You don't do nothing, Jus

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Mr. Louis dressed all in white then walked out there leaving the kitchen

"Hey, What's going on out there?"

"It's ok, he's with me." said the man by the doors.

Tony didn't let it up. "You stay out of this- you're like him"

"What are you saying I'm like him?"

"Look Sir, you got to go," said Mr. Louis.

Tony peered back at him with a fury.

"Whatever it is you're doing, do it somewhere else!"

"What is wrong with you , you been drinking," said Lance.

"We've talked about this,"

That's when Tony attacked. He struck Lance several times, Lance fell to the ground. It happened so fast, the men by the doors were too slow to react. Tony kept hitting him and knocked him out. All the men he was with at the table stood up, some of them leaving for the exit others combating those had came in the door. Mr. Louis ran over holding the bloom and broke it over Tony. Tony grabbed half of it and stabbed Mr. Louis, piercing through and out the old mans back. Then he let go. And Mr. Louis took two steps back before falling over.

"DAAD!!" screamed Michelle, "DAAAD!!". She held onto him on the floor, crying she looked up Tony. "What are you?" she said.

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